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THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



PART 16

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"Not once or twice in our fair Island story, the path of Duty was the way to Glory."—Tennyson.

THE BRITISH EMPIRE

THE LAND OF BEAUTY, VIRTUE, VALOUR, TRUTH. Oh! who would not fight for such a Land!



By FRANK DADD.

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FOLLOW THE DRUM.

In Sad Times, or Glad Times, and All Times, remember

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

Health-Giving.—Refreshing.—Invigorating.

Known and Sold from Pole to Pole.

The Illustrated War News.



MEN WHO FIGHT WELL UNDER "GENERAL WINTER": WORKING A RUSSIAN MOUNTAIN GUN IN THE SNOW, IN WESTERN POLAND.

Photo. Record Press.

THE GREAT WAR.

IF not, perhaps, the most important, certainly at least the most prominent event of the last week in connection with the war—as far as our share in it is concerned—was the death of Lord Roberts in France “within sound of the guns,” and the ceremonious entombing of his revered remains under the dome of St. Paul’s, beside the ashes of Nelson, Wellington, and Wolseley. For nearly half a century the heroes of Kandahar and Tel-el-Kebir had a neck-and-neck race for fame—the goal being St. Paul’s, and it ended in favour of Wolseley, by the space of eighteen months.

The race may be said to have begun at Lucknow, where the two young Irishmen first found themselves together. To Wolseley fell the proud distinction of being the first officer of the relieving force to give his hand to the beleaguered garrison, though the honour of having planted the British flag on the Mess House was due to Lieut. Roberts. Little, doubtless, did those two youthful officers then dream that their rivalry would lead them both to a final resting-place beside the tombs of Nelson and Wellington, “in streaming London’s central roar.” By a happy coincidence the Prince of Wales, as chief mourner, was able to attend the religious service in memory of our veteran Field-Marshal, which was held in the chapel of “a little town in the north of France,” serving as the General Headquarters of the British Army, to which H.R.H. has now been attached as Aide-de-Camp to Sir John French. But surely our

sapient Censor in London must have been nodding when, next day, he passed a News Agency telegram giving us the name of the street and number of the house in which Lord Roberts breathed his last, and adding that the “little town” in question was St. Omer, about twenty miles or so from Calais. This was certainly news to the public at large, though the fact must now also be known to the Germans, who, if they had previously been aware of it, might have sent a flock of Taubes to rain possible

death and destruction on our Headquarters Staff. It is to be presumed that the revelation of the secret referred to can only have been justified by the shifting of Sir John French’s quarters to somewhere else, and that, if the German “pigeon”-vultures now fly to St. Omer in quest of the finest kind of prey, they will find the birds flown.

It must be the more advisable to keep secret the whereabouts of our Headquarters since our Heir to the Throne is now a member thereof—and by his own ardent desire. It would never do for him, he may have thought, to stay at home in ease and safety when all the six sons of the Kaiser had shown their patriotism by going to the seat of war. Apart from the personal side of the matter, which greatly redounds to the credit of the plucky, yet modest, Prince—who will not be twenty-one till next summer—it has also an interesting historical aspect. For our present Heir to the Throne is the first Prince of Wales who has gone to the war since his ancestor, the Black Prince, son of Edward III., brought back with him from Cressy—also in the land of France a captive King, and the title

[Continued overleaf.]



WHERE THE “LAST POST” WAS SOUNDED FOR LORD ROBERTS IN FRANCE: FRENCH OFFICERS IN THE FUNERAL PROCESSION AT GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.

The body of Lord Roberts was conveyed in procession from the house where he died, at General Headquarters in France, to the Mairie, where a funeral service was performed. The route was lined with British and French troops. The Prince of Wales represented the King, and among those present were Sir John French, Prince Arthur of Connaught, and Colonel Huguet (representing President Poincaré). After the service, British buglers sounded the “Last Post” in the square.

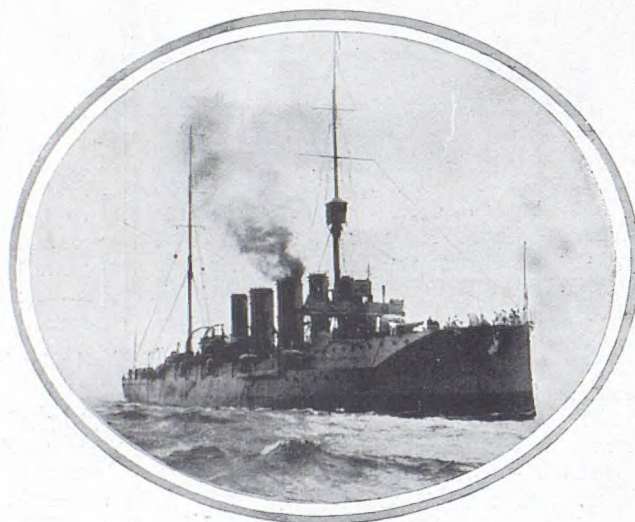


GERMANY MADE TO REALISE THE MEANING OF INVASION: A STREET IN AN EAST PRUSSIAN TOWN AFTER A RUSSIAN BOMBARDMENT.

The Germans in East Prussia are experiencing in their towns and villages the devastations of war, suffering the hardships that an invaded country has inevitably to undergo, some of the hardships they wantonly inflicted in aggravated forms on the Belgian people. There is this vital difference in the treatment of the buildings and inhabitants of the towns and villages in the districts where battles are

taking place in the Eastern theatre of war. The Germans recklessly, if not deliberately, shelled churches and historic edifices, and, after occupation, subjected the people to outrages on little or no provocation. The Russians take pains to avoid harming sacred buildings, and treat the inhabitants with consideration, abstaining from inflicting needless suffering on non-combatants.—[Photo. by Photopress.]

"Ich Dien," which does not mean "I dine," as was once sarcastically said of one of our Heirs-Apparent—of rather recent date, but "I serve"—if not actually in the trenches—which the nation would not like to see considering the value of his life to the Empire—at least on the Headquarters Staff, where there is plenty of work to be done and experience to be gained.



ANXIOUS "TO MEET THE ENEMY AGAIN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE": H.M.S. "GLASGOW," A SURVIVOR OF THE CHILIAN COAST ACTION.

The Admiralty published on November 18 a report from H.M.S. "Glasgow" (Captain John Luce, R.N.) on the recent action off the Chilean coast, in which the "Good Hope" and the "Monmouth" were lost. In conclusion Captain Luce wrote: "Nothing could have been more admirable than the conduct of officers and men throughout. . . . It is our unanimous wish to meet the enemy again as soon as possible."—[Photo. Illus. Bureau.]

his convictions, and the nobility of his aims. The "Black Prince," five and a-half centuries ago, set an example which our "White Prince" has now been the first of his royal line and heir-apparent rank to imitate, and British soldiers are not so devoid of "historical imagination" as to be altogether blind to the significance of the presence in their midst of the Heir to the Throne, who is at least sharing some of their perils, sympathising with all their sufferings, exulting in their victories, and ministering to their courage.

How great and splendid is this courage has again been testified by Sir John French, who, in a special order to his Second Army Corps, expressed

As the heir of Edward III., was dubbed the "Black Prince" from the colour of his armour, which may still be seen hanging in Canterbury Cathedral, so the eldest son of George V. may correspondingly be called the "White Prince" from the purity of his life, the ardour of his patriotism, the modest courage of

his belief "that no other army in the world could show such tenacity, especially under the tremendous artillery fire directed against it. Its courage and endurance are beyond all praise. It is an honour to belong to such an army." But, in speaking like this, Sir John French was only repeating the words of Germany's great "battle-thinker," Moltke, who once remarked that none but British troops could have fought and won (with the final help of the Prussians) such a desperate, defensive battle as Waterloo. Even our present German foes frankly admit—what, indeed, their own officers all declare, that our men are "splendid, simply splendid" on the defensive; and that in attack and counter-attack, they also are, what their forefathers were pronounced (by Shakespeare) to be at Agincourt, "above all Greek, above all Roman fame."

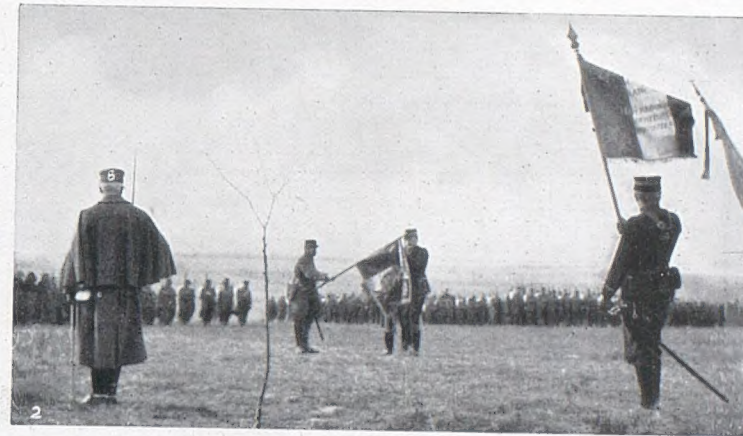
Since the repulse and semi-annihilation of the Prussian Guards near Ypres, on Nov. 11, by our First Army Corps, comprising a Brigade, or more, of our own incomparable Guards—since then the fighting on the line of the Yser, in Belgium (not to be confounded with the "Iser rolling, rapidly" of Campbell's "Hohenlinden," in Bavaria), the fighting thereabouts slackened a little until the Germans made another furious onset

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GERMANY BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND THE EXPERIENCES OF BELGIUM? GERMAN REFUGEES AT THE RED CROSS HEADQUARTERS AT SINGEN.

The correspondent who sends this photograph states that all sorts and conditions of refugees from France and Alsace gather day after day at the German Red Cross headquarters at Singen. This town in Baden, near the Swiss border and the western end of Lake Constance, is about seventy miles due east of Mülhausen, in Alsace.—[Photograph by Newspaper Illus., Ltd.]



WHERE THE TURKS FIRED ON AN AMERICAN CRUISER'S LAUNCH; AND OTHER INCIDENTS IN THE WAKE OF WAR.

The Turkish forts at Smyrna recently fired on a launch from the United States cruiser "Tennessee" as it was approaching the harbour to arrange for the war-ship to follow. The Porte has explained to the American Ambassador in Constantinople that the firing was "only a friendly warning against the proximity of mines." Photograph No. 1 shows the fort that commands the entrance to Smyrna harbour.

No. 2 shows a French General decorating with the Cross of the Legion of Honour the flag of the 24th Regiment of French Colonial Infantry. Photograph 3 shows German soldiers carrying to burial with military honours a dead French officer, the cortège led by the firing party. No. 4 shows a French soldier assisting a German prisoner who was found in the trenches practically naked.

on a section of our line held by a Division of our Second Corps (Smith-Dorrien's)—when the brunt of the battle fell on two of our battalions (not allowed to be named, for some inscrutable reason, by the Censor), which, though forced from their trenches at first, launched a furious counter-assault that drove the assailants back in disorder with the conviction that British troops can be just as irresistible in attack as they are unshakable in defence. The wonderful thing is that, in spite of all their heavy losses, their sufferings in the trenches, and the brusque arrival of "General Winter's" formidable advance-guard in the shape of severe boreal, blizzardy weather—the spirit and *moral* of our men, supported as they are by a commissariat which never fails, and other creature comforts denied to the Germans, continue to be equal to all the demands made upon them.



AWARDED THE VICTORIA CROSS :
CORPORAL CHARLES E. GARFORTH,
V.C., 15TH HUSSARS.

At Harmignies on August 23, Corporal Garforth saved his squadron by cutting wire under fire. At Dammartin he carried a man out of action. On September 3, he saved a sergeant under Maxim fire.

On the other hand, German desertions to Holland and surrenders to their Allied foes are on the increase, showing that defeat is invariably followed by demoralisation. The trouble with those prisoners of whom we have already a very considerable number on our hands in this country, is that we do not seem to know what to do with them, and what sort of honest, useful labour—not of the penal, but of the partially paid kind—to put them to.

It does not seem to have occurred to anyone—least of all to our military authorities—that all those German prisoners might very well be employed in constructing a strategical road along our eastern coast, and parallel to it, as our best defence



THE MASTER OF THE "ORTEGA,"
WHO SAVED HIS SHIP FROM A GERMAN
CRUISER: CAPTAIN D. R. KINNEIR.

Captain D. R. Kinneir, of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steam-ship "Ortega," took his ship, with 300 French Reservists on board, safely through the uncharted and perilous Nelson's Strait, where a pursuing and firing German cruiser dared not follow.

against invasion. The very best fortification with which we could fence our shores would be—not a Chinese wall, or a Roman rampart, or a chain of martello towers, or a series of forts, such as expose the entire Franco-

German frontier to heavy gun-fire, but simply a good, broad serviceable road—asphalted, if possible—such as would enable us to transfer our Territorial defenders from one point to another easily, which at present cannot be done. Suppose, for example, that an invader were to feint a landing say, at Cromer, and then slip down for his real attempt at Clacton, how are the troops which we should have concentrated on the coast of Norfolk, to be transferred with equal celerity to the danger-point in Essex?

At present the thing simply cannot be done except by the use of roundabout and complicated ways, involving loss of time which would be as fatal to us as it would be favourable to our foes. It is not sufficient for us to have lots of roads and railways leading to the coast; we ought also to have a road parallel to it linking up all those lateral routes, which is the secret of the great strategical advantage employed by the Germans on their eastern frontier—as compared with the Russians. *Vis-à-vis*

of the Russians on their western frontier, we are exactly in the same position towards the Germans on our eastern sea-frontier.

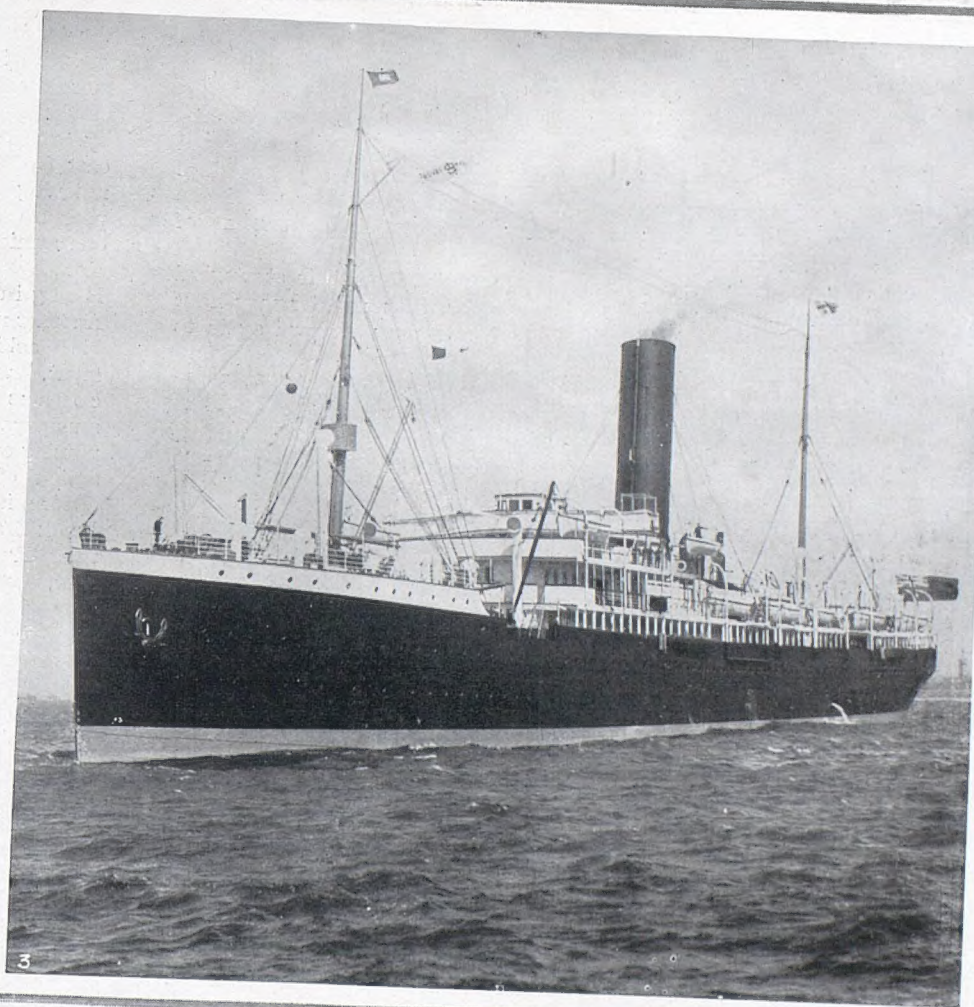
Therefore, why should not the German prisoners now in England be put to the construction of a road round our coast for the defence of this country against Germany, such as was strongly recommended by the French General Dumouriez (not to be

[Continued overleaf.]



AWARDED THE VICTORIA CROSS :
LANCE-CORPORAL CHARLES ALFRED
JARVIS, V.C., 57TH FIELD COMPANY,
ROYAL ENGINEERS.

Lance-Corporal Jarvis, at Jemappes on August 23, worked for 1½ hours under heavy fire, and blew up a bridge. Portraits of other recipients of V.C.'s appear on another page.



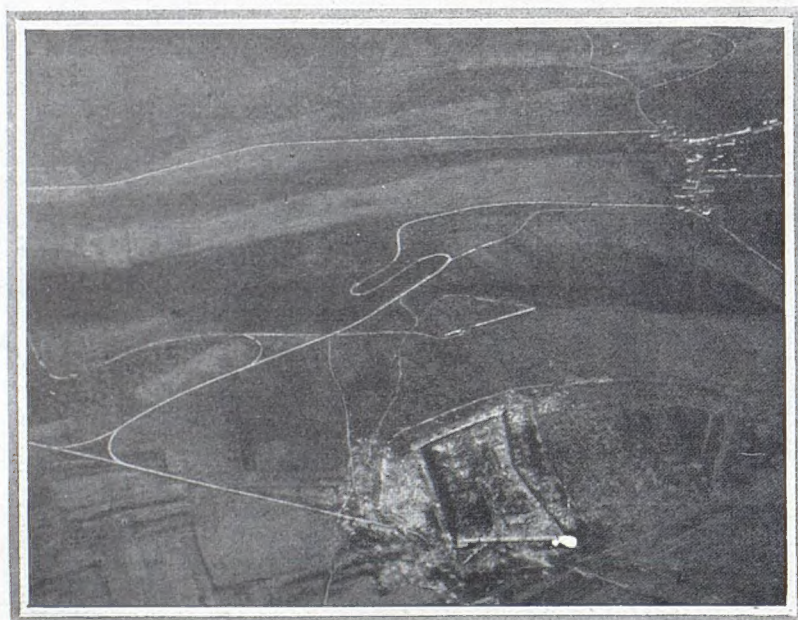
WAR IN THE SNOW WHEN TRENCHES ARE "WRETCHED BEYOND DESCRIPTION"; AND A BRITISH SHIP THAT ESCAPED A GERMAN CRUISER

The advent of winter has brought hardships for both sides, as indicated by Photographs Nos. 1 and 2, showing Bavarian sentries on outpost duty in Flanders. "On Thursday" (the 19th), writes "Eye-Witness," "snow started to fall about 1 p.m., and continued till about 6 o'clock. . . . The condition of the trenches became wretched beyond description. . . . the men had to contend with half-frozen

slush." Photograph No. 3 shows the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamer "Ortega," whose master, Captain D. R. Kinneir, pluckily eluded a German cruiser by entering the perilous and uncharted Nelson's Strait, where the war-ship dared not follow. The "Ortega" had 300 French reservists on board.—[Photos. by Newspaper Illustrations, Ltd., and Underwood and Underwood.]

confounded with Du Maurier, author of "An Englishman's Home") the victor of Valmy and the victim of Napoleon, who found an asylum in England (he resided at Ealing and lies buried in the church of Henley-on-Thames), and spent the remainder of his life in showing us how to safeguard England from a French invasion—namely, by a simple road round our coast from Brighton to Bamfborough Head. In these modern days when mobility of troops is, perhaps, the first essential of war, and the prime condition of success, it is amazing that the simple scheme of Dumouriez should still remain unrealised.

It is owing to their lateral lines of communication, their strategical railways running parallel to the Russian frontier, that the Germans have been able to resume the offensive in Poland, and push forward again to



PHOTOGRAPHED BY A GERMAN AIRMAN AT A HEIGHT OF OVER 8000 FEET :
THE FRENCH FORT, CAMP DES ROMAINS.

The Camp des Romaines, one of the outer French forts between Toul and Verdun, was demolished by the German 42-c.m. guns at St. Mihiel. The French garrison surrendered after a heroic defence, which, it is said, won the admiration of their captors, who accorded them every honour. From the Roman Camp the Germans bombarded Sampigny, destroying President Poincaré's house there.

Photo. by E.N.A.

within forty miles of Warsaw. For the last week that portion of the theatre of war has been under a heavy "fog of war"—rendered all the more dense by contradictory telegrams from opposing headquarters; but, on the whole, our Muscovite allies appear to be doing us very good service by attracting even more bodies of German troops from the west to the east, and thus

relieving the pressure on our armies in France and Belgium.

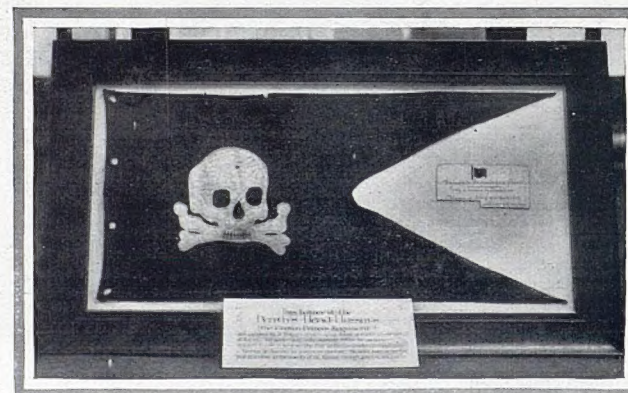
Another notable achievement, which counts for much, was the putting out of action of the *Goeben*, in the Black Sea, by the Russian fleet, which may thus be said to have re-acquired supremacy in the Euxine; while in Asia

Minor the Caucasian troops of the Tsar seem to be asserting themselves as successfully as they did in 1877.

In Belgium, where we are more immediately interested in the doings of our own indomitable troops, the situation—with a certain slackening of the German attack—has not very much varied during the week. That the defensive power of our soldiers is equalled by their spirit of aggression may be judged from the fact that some of our airmen, surpassing their daring deed at Düsseldorf, actually flew to Friedrichshafen, on the Lake of Constance, 120 miles from the French frontier, and dropped bombs on the building-yards of Count Zeppelin.

Moreover, the rebellion in South Africa seems to be fizzling out, to judge from the surrender of two of De Wet's own sons, and the formal discarding of Colonel Maritz by all his relatives; while perhaps the hopefulest sign of the times is the repairing to a conference at Rome of the Italian Ambassadors at London, Paris, and Petrograd—which looks like business.

NOVEMBER 23, 1914.



CAPTURED BY A BELGIAN SOLDIER AT HAELEN: A BULLET-RIDDLED BANNER OF THE DEATH'S HEAD HUSSARS.

The banner was captured at the battle of Haelen on August 13 by a Carabinier of the Belgian Army, who was badly wounded before he overpowered the German standard-bearer. He gave the flag to the nurse who attended him in hospital at Antwerp.—[Photo. by Topical.]



WHAT THE GERMAN NAVY WANT THEIR COUNTRYMEN TO THINK THEY ARE DOING! WINTER-CRUISE IN THE NORTH SEA

This drawing, reproduced from a paper published in Central Germany, affords an instance of what is popularly believed by Germans of the doings of their fleet. It represents what the Germans would like their ships to be doing—the ideal as opposed to the real, and is entitled "The War against England—A Rough Day in the North Sea." Further, it claims to have been drawn by a naval captain. Very

likely it is a sketch from the life—only it must have been made in some winter before the war broke out. It cannot represent the only sortie the Germans have attempted in the North Sea, the crossing of the "Yorck" and her squadron to bombard the fishes off Yarmouth beach, as the weather then was calm and foggy.



WITH FACE BLACKENED, THAT IT MAY BE "INVISIBLE" IN THE DARKNESS INSTEAD, OF A WHITE PATCH: A GERMAN

"Sniping," the use of selected marksmen to annoy and keep in suspense at all hours the opponent's troops, is a method of warfare at which the Germans have on many occasions proved themselves adepts—although, as to that, they have quite met their match on the side of the Allies. Coolness, ingenuity, and nerve, combined with activity and a mastery of scout-craft are essentials for the sniper, in addition to straight

shooting. The German Jäger, or rifle battalions, in particular, are trained for partisan warfare and independent field work of the kind, as well as ordinary infantry duties. Enrolled as they largely are from men of the forester and gamekeeper classes, they are well suited for it. The crack shots of line regiments are also so utilised on occasion. Our illustration shows one of these, a German sniper at his work at night:

"SNIPING"
after
a big
That
go a



"SNIPER" STALKING A BRITISH SENTRY, RED INDIAN FASHION, UNTIL NEAR ENOUGH TO ATTEMPT TO PICK HIM OFF.

after stalking stealthily from behind, in Red Indian fashion, he is about to fire at a British look-out using a big shell-hole as his cover. The man's face is blacked so that it may not be easily visible in the dark. That little detail incidentally helps the general impression as to the thoroughness with which the Germans go about their business at all times! For work of the kind, it may be added, the greyish-green colour of

the German field service uniform, blending readily as it does with the shades of night, is very convenient. Outpost sniping, of course, goes on at all times, both by day and night, wherever cover within range of opposing troops can be obtained in outlying houses and farm-buildings or up trees, in the branches of which the marksmen settle themselves.—[Drawn by H. W. Koekkoek from Details supplied by an Officer.]



WHERE THE RUSSIANS DEFEATED BOTH GERMANS AND AUSTRIANS: ON THE SCENE OF THE GREAT BATTLE OF THE SAN.

Our illustrations show incidents and battlefield scenes on the Galician frontier, in September, after the great Russian victory near Tomashoff, in which neighbourhood the Russians broke through the Austrian line of frontier-defence, and signally defeated the combined Austro-German troops in position, taking 30,000 prisoners and several hundred guns. In Photograph No. 1 we have some Russian cavalrymen

in pursuit halting beside a heap of Austrian shells, thrown away, apparently, to lighten a battery's ammunition-wagon to enable its horses to gallop off quicker. Photograph No. 2 shows Austrian trenches near Tomashoff. No. 3, taken in Tomashoff, shows captured Austrian 6-inch howitzers and light field guns. No. 4 shows a peasant-cart bearing the body of a Russian officer. His brother took the photograph.



ON THE BATTLEFIELD ON WHICH WARSAW WAS SAVED: FALLEN SOLDIERS BESIDE THE TRENCHES THEY DIED TO DEFEND.

"The German forces which have been advancing along the roads to Warsaw through the region north of Pilitza have been thrown back and are now in full retreat. Their wounded were left on the battlefield, and their fortified positions, prepared beforehand, abandoned. Our troops are energetically advancing along the whole front." In that message to Petrograd on October 21 the Grand Duke Nicholas

announced that the capital of Russian Poland had been saved, his message relieving all Russia from what had become a load of keen anxiety. The battle lasted for seven days of continuous fighting. It extended over many miles of front. The Russians advanced to meet the Germans, who stopped short and occupied entrenched positions near Warsaw, until outflanked, whereupon they hastily fell back.



COLONEL-IN-CHIEF OF RUSSIAN LANCERS: THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

The Imperial House of Russia is intimately associated with the Army of that great Empire, and the Empress herself has on many occasions appeared at the head of one of the several regiments with which she is associated. Three of the four daughters of the Tsar are also Colonels-in-Chief in the Russian Army, and our photographs show these ladies of the Imperial House in the uniforms of their regiments.



COLONEL-IN-CHIEF OF RUSSIAN HUSSARS: THE GRAND-DUCHESS OLGA.

In the present crisis, the Empress and her daughters have changed their uniforms for the garb of the Red Cross, and are taking deep interest and rendering active service in the womanly work of visiting, attending upon, and aiding generally men who have been "broken in the war." The Empress is Colonel-in-Chief of the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna's Lancers of the Guard, whose uniform she

(Continued opposite.)



Continued. COLONEL-IN-CHIEF OF RUSSIAN UHLANS: THE GRAND-DUCHESS TATIANA.
is wearing; the Grand-Duchess Olga Nicolaievna is Colonel-in-Chief of the 3rd Regiment of Hussars of Elisabethgrad; the Grand-Duchess Tatiana Nicolaievna is Colonel-in-Chief of the 8th Regiment of Uhlans of Vosnessensk; and the Grand-Duchess Marie Nicolaievna is Colonel-in-Chief of the Horse Grenadiers of the Guard, an appointment which was given to her Imperial Highness comparatively recently, as she

COLONEL-IN-CHIEF OF RUSSIAN HORSE GRENADIERS: THE GRAND-DUCHESS MARIE.
is only fifteen years of age. The Empress of Russia is also Colonel-in-Chief of the 5th Regiment of Hussars (Alexandra Feodorovna); of the Alexandra Feodorovna 21st Regiment of Tirailleurs of Siberia; of the Cavalry Regiment of the Crimea (Alexandra Feodorovna); and of the 2nd Regiment of the Prussian Dragoon Guards (Empress Alexandra of Russia).—[Photos. by F.N.A.]



SPECTACULAR EFFECTS WHICH THE KAISER HAS DISCARDED IN THE FIELD: THE GERMAN EMPEROR (IN THE CENTRE) AS OVER WAR-LORD.

An American correspondent recently gave, in the "New York Times," a remarkably interesting account of a visit to the German Great Headquarters in France, which (writing on October 20) he said were at a small city (not named) on the Meuse. Describing the Kaiser, he writes: "I saw him come from a motor run, with four touring-cars full of staff officers and personal entourage, and was struck by the

complete absence of pomp and ceremony. In the second car sat the Kaiser, wearing the dirty green-grey uniform of his soldiers in the field. . . . The Over War-Lord looked physically fit, but with a quite sober, intense earnestness of expression." The buglers in our photograph, taken on Manoeuvres, are probably sounding the order, "General Officers to Assemble."—[Photo. by Record Press.]



"RANJI" ACCEPTED FOR ACTIVE SERVICE: THE MAHARAJAH JAM SAHEB OF NAWANAGAR, WHO IS GOING TO THE FRONT.

The Maharajah Jam Sahab of Nawanagar, Prince Kumar Shri Ranjitsinhji, the famous cricketer, popularly, indeed affectionately, known as "Ranji," is going to the front to take part in the operations against the enemies of the British Empire. The Maharajah, who was among the first to put himself at the disposal of the King-Emperor when war was proclaimed, is here seen in State, seated on the right hand, facing

the horses. He is Ruler of the State of Nawanagar, comprising nearly 4000 sq. miles, with a population of 350,000. Prince Ranjitsinhji completed his education at Trinity College, Cambridge: made his first appearance for the Sussex County Cricket Club in 1895; was champion batsman for All England in 1896 and 1900; and went to Australia with Stoddart's All-England XI, in 1897-98.—[Photo. by C.N.]



THE FORMER CAPITAL OF WEST FLANDERS DAMAGED BY GERMAN SHELLS: A HOUSE WRECKED NEXT TO THE CLAUSTRUM ST. MARTINI.

At the time of writing, details of the destruction caused in Ypres by the German bombardment are scanty. Nothing has been said so far of serious damage to the famous Cloth Hall and other public buildings, though there were reports on the 11th that shells had hit the church (formerly cathedral) of St. Martin and the Hotel de Ville. Later an officer returned from the front said that there were holes

in the roof of the Hotel de Ville, and that about one per cent. of the houses in the town had been more or less wrecked. Ypres, the old capital of West Flanders, contains many beautiful old gabled Gothic houses. Two stand in a square to the east of the church called St. Maarten's Klooster, where is also the Conciergerie, dating from 1633.—[Photo. by Newspaper Illustrations.]



"APPARENTLY TO BE INCLUDED AMONG THE MONUMENTS TO GERMAN 'CULTURE'": YPRES—ONE OF THE MANY HOUSES WRECKED BY SHELL-FIRE. Writing on November 16, "Eye-Witness" said: "As each successive attempt to take Ypres by assault fails, the bombardment of the unhappy town is renewed with ever-increasing fury." In an earlier account he wrote, of the events of November 1: "That night some shells were thrown into Ypres itself." Since that time German shells have fallen into the town with increasing frequency, and in a later report, "Eye-Witness" wrote, of Sunday, the 8th: "Ypres itself was again subjected to heavy shelling, and some damage was done to the town. . . . Monday, the 9th, was a quiet day. . . . The Germans . . . confined their efforts to minor assaults and to the wanton destruction of Ypres, which, with Louvain and Rheims, is apparently to be included among the monuments to German 'culture.'"



2ND LIEUT. DAVID NELSON, V.C.
("L" BATTERY, R.H.A.)



THE LATE CAPT. THEODORE WRIGHT.
(ROYAL ENGINEERS)



THE LATE CAPT. H. S. RANKEN.
(ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.)



CAPT. F. O. GRENFELL.
(9TH LANCERS.)



LIEUT. J. H. S. DIMMER.
2ND BN KING'S ROYAL RIFLES.)



THE LATE LIEUT. N. J. DEASE.
(4TH BN ROYAL FUSILIERS.)



CAPTAIN DOUGLAS REYNOLDS.
(37TH BATTERY, R.F.A.)



2ND LIEUT. G. T. DORRELL.
("L" BATTERY, R.H.A.)

"FOR VALOUR": BRITISH OFFICERS AND N.C.O.'S WHO HAVE BEEN AWARDED THE VICTORIA CROSS DURING THE GREAT WAR.

Only the briefest particulars can here be given of the deeds by which these heroes won the V.C. Second Lieut. (formerly Sergeant) David Nelson and Second Lieut. (formerly Battery Sergeant-Major) G. T. Dorrell, non-commissioned officers who have both also been given commissions, took part in the gallant exploit of "L" Battery, R.H.A., at Nery; Captain Theodore Wright received the V.C. for great gallantry

at Mons and Vailly; Captain H. S. Ranken for tending wounded, though mortally wounded himself, at Hautvesnes; Captain Grenfell for gallantry at Audregnies and Doubon; Lieut. Dimmer for serving his machine-gun after being shot five times at Klein Zillebeke; Lieut. Dease for gallantry at Mons; Captain Reynolds, for saving a gun at Le Cateau.—[Photos. by Major, Gale and Polden, Lafayette, and Elwin Neame.]



BORNE ON THE GUN-CARRIAGE HIS SON DIED TO SAVE: LORD ROBERTS' LAST JOURNEY, FROM HIS HOME TO ST. PAUL'S.

From Englemere, his home at Ascot, to the station, the body of Lord Roberts was conveyed on the gun-carriage which his son died in trying to save at Colenso. The gun, with Lord Roberts' charger, Donegal, is also seen in Photograph No. 2. Behind the coffin walked Lady Aileen Roberts (now Countess Roberts), and Colonel Sir Neville Chamberlain, as shown in Photograph No. 1. In the procession from Charing Cross,

was an Indian mountain battery (shown in Photograph No. 4), each mule carrying a gun. Lord Roberts' insignia were borne by Sir R. Pole-Carew, Sir George Pretyman, Lord Downe, Major-General Henry Wilson, Sir M. Chamberlain, and Sir Colin Mackenzie. Photograph No. 3 shows them entering St. Paul's. [Photos. by Illustrations Bureau, Alferi, C.N., and News Illustrations Co.]



BROUGHT TO HIS LAST REST NEAR WELLINGTON AND NELSON: THE FUNERAL OF LORD ROBERTS—THE COFFIN ARRIVING AT ST. PAUL'S.

The funeral of Lord Roberts took place at St. Paul's on November 19. The coffin, draped with the Union Jack and bearing on top his service cap, medals, and Field-Marshal's bâton, was drawn from Charing Cross to the Cathedral on a gun-carriage of "P" Battery of the Royal Horse Artillery. From Blackfriars Bridge to St. Paul's the pall-bearers walked on either side of the coffin, in the following

order: On the right were Generals Sir C. Egerton, Sir A. Hunter, Sir J. Hills-Johnes, V.C., Field-Marshal Lord Methuen and Lord Grenfell, and Admiral of the Fleet Sir E. H. Seymour. On the left were Lord Charles Beresford (on the near side in the photograph), Generals Sir A. Gaselee and Sir R. Biddulph, and Field-Marshal Lord Nicholson, Lord Kitchener, and Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C.—[Photo. C.N.]



"IN THE VAST CATHEDRAL LEAVE HIM: GOD ACCEPT HIM, CHRIST RECEIVE HIM": LORD ROBERTS' LYING-IN-STATE IN ST. PAUL'S.

After the funeral service for Lord Roberts in St. Paul's had concluded, with the sounding of "The Last Post" by trumpeters of the Royal Horse Artillery, the great assemblage who had been present dispersed, and the cathedral was left empty save for the officials concerned with the lying-in-state. The coffin, still covered with the Union Jack, rested in the grave a little below the level of the floor. On it lay

Lord Roberts' service-cap, war medals, Field-Marshal's bâton, and sword, while around the grave, on cushions, were placed his various orders, and at one end lay Queen Alexandra's cross of white flowers. The grave was guarded by sergeants of the Irish Guards, in khaki. At 2 p.m. the Cathedral was reopened, and all the afternoon a stream of people moved slowly past the grave.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]



THE DEFEAT OF THE PRUSSIAN GUARDS.—FROM THE PAINTING BY R.

It was on Wednesday, November 11, soon after sunrise, that the Prussian Guards made their grand attack on the British trenches near Ypres. The Guards, prisoners related, had been specially sent for to take Ypres, because all attacks of the Line had failed. The Germans came on in masses, facing with determination the hot frontal fire that first met them, and then a deadly flanking fire from artillery, rifles, and machine-guns. Their ranks were thinned by the furious fusillade, but they closed up and bore down, by the sheer momentum of their solid columns, the

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THE PAINTING BY R. CATON WOODVILLE. (FROM A SKETCH BY H. C. SEPPINGS WRIGHT.)

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forlorn-hope defence made by our British troops holding the trenches. Storming the trenches, they charged on to a wood in rear of which the British supports lay under cover. Barbed-wire entanglements near the outer trees held some of the Germans back for a brief space. Then, at the critical moment, our supports dashed out at the enemy. Despite desperate efforts by their officers to rally them, the Prussian Guards broke and fled—beaten soldiers, leaving many prisoners in our hands. Our illustration shows the scene at the closing stage of the great fight.



AN EVERYDAY OPERATION IN OFFENSIVE AND DEFENSIVE WARFARE AT THE FRONT: A BRIDGE BEING BLOWN UP.

Bridges offer themselves, of course, as peculiarly vulnerable points on all lines of communication, whether on roads, over rivers, or on railways, and their destruction is an everyday operation of war, either as a method of defence or as one of offence, which is continually taking place all over the field of operations. At the very outset of the war, it will be remembered, immediately the Germans passed the Belgian

frontier, the Belgian engineers destroyed the Meuse bridges in the neighbourhood of Liège, and their action caused the Germans terrible losses while attempting to cross the river on their own pontoon-bridges within range of the Liège forts. Our illustration shows a bridge being blown up (in this case by French engineers) to impede the advance of the enemy at a certain place.



ANOTHER ENEMY AIR-SHIP DOWN: A GERMAN DIRIGIBLE FALLEN ON THE ALSACE BORDER AFTER BEING CRIPPLED BY FRENCH ARTILLERY.

How many German air-ships and of what kind—whether metal-framed Zeppelins or semi and non-rigids of the Gross and Parseval types—have been destroyed, there is no means of knowing. Half a dozen are said, with some show of authority, to have been accounted for in various ways near Warsaw, at Düsseldorf, where British airmen dropped shells on the air-ship shed, and elsewhere. In the current issue of

the "Illustrated London News" and the last issue of the "Illustrated War News" photographs of a German air-ship brought down in France are shown. Our photograph here shows yet another, crippled by French artillery in Alsace, which fell near the Baden frontier, and is said to have been burned next day by the local peasantry.—[Photo. by Birkett.]



THE GENIAL GERMAN (AS SEEN BY HIMSELF) IN BELGIUM : TEUTONIC "TARS" DANDLING THE BABIES OF A GRATEFUL PEOPLE.

If we would believe the German artist who drew this touching scene, the people of the Belgian coast villages on the Belgo-Dutch frontier have taken to their hearts the invaders of their country. Meanwhile, however, the misguided burghers of Antwerp still prefer exile to the paternal rule of the Teuton, and the American Minister in Brussels, Mr. Brand Whitlock, recently wrote : "The civil population of

Belgium, already in misery, are faced with starvation. In normal times Belgium produces only one-sixth of the foodstuffs she consumes. Within two weeks there will be no more food in Belgium. Winter is coming on, and there are thousands who are without homes and without hope." No wonder the Belgian mothers hold up their babies so confidently to Sailor Fritz, and allow the dear fellow to dandle them !



A TRIUMPH OF GERMAN JOURNALISTIC PROMPTITUDE! THE CHILIAN COAST NAVAL ACTION AS IMAGINED BY A GERMAN WAR-ARTIST.

We congratulate the German paper from which this drawing is taken on the remarkable speed with which it has been able to publish a drawing of the naval battle off Chile within about a fortnight of its occurrence! Perhaps a specially fast boat was chartered to bring the drawing home, or some kind of pictorial telegraph was used unknown in this uncultured country. We ourselves, with our slow insular

methods, could never hope to rival such a lightning "scoop." The vessels shown in the drawing, from left to right, are the "Dresden" (two funnels dimly seen in the extreme left-hand corner), the "Scharnhorst," the "Gneisenau," the "Monmouth," the "Good Hope," the "Glasgow," and the "Leipzig." A report states that the "Canopus" could not reach the scene of action in time.



For years past the Cossack menace has been the bogy of the eastern frontier of Germany. The men of the rear-guard convoys of General von Hindenburg's army, during their retreat after the failure of the German attempt on Warsaw, could tell us something of what this menace means. They were repeatedly attacked, it is stated, by swarms of Cossacks, and suffered severely at their hands, as the routed

BOGIES OF THE EASTERN FRONTIER: COSSACKS AND WEATHER-WORN ROADS—A

Austrians did earlier when flying in disorder before General Russki after the defeat at Lemberg, in Galicia. Von Hindenburg's baggage-trains are reported to have been greatly harassed by the persistent dogging of the Cossack squadrons, ever on the prowl near at hand, watching opportunities to surprise and charge down among them, as seen in our illustration, in attacks at close quarters. In especial, the Cossacks kept hanging

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GERMAN TRANSPORT COLUMN IN SERIOUS DIFFICULTIES, "MOSQUITO" ATTACK AND MUD.

round the German baggage-wagon-trains and convoys as these toiled laboriously after the main body in trying to keep up with it. We see them floundering through the deep mud of the almost impassable Polish frontier roads. It is, of course, after all, only history repeating itself. Our picture might almost do duty for one of the incidents of Napoleon's retreat from Moscow, just a hundred years ago, when the Cossacks

continuously raided the baggage-trains of the other "Kaiser" with world-empire ambitions. Harassing tactics of the kind form, indeed, part of the military education of the Cossack horsemen. The Cossacks are practised in peace time alike in the methods of irregular warfare and in the formations and drill of regular cavalry.—
[Drawn by *Erdéric de Haenen*.]



THE IRRESISTIBLE RUSSIAN ADVANCE IN GALICIA: AN AUSTRIAN REDOUBT ABANDONED IN CONSEQUENCE OF A RUSSIAN ENVELOPING MOVEMENT.

On November 19 the Russian headquarters' despatch issued at Petrograd stated laconically, with regard to the campaign against the Austrians, that "in Western Galicia our offensive continues." From other reports it appears that on the Galician front for some days previously the Austrians had been in retreat, and the Russians continued to pursue and harass them. The Austrians fought rear-guard actions,

entrenching themselves in villages, and fortifying every possible line of defence. But in spite of a determined resistance, it is said, they were turned out of their entrenched positions at the point of the bayonet, and forced to retire towards Cracow and the Carpathians. The redoubt shown in the above photograph is evidently, from its solid construction, a permanent fortification.—(Photo. Illus. Bureau.)



"UHLAN-HUNTING AS A FORM OF SPORT": A FIGHT BETWEEN AN ARMoured CAR AND A GERMAN CAVALRY PATROL.

In one of his recent articles the Headquarters' "Eye-Witness" praised the work of Belgian armoured cars, in words, no doubt, equally applicable to French and British military motorists. "Armoured motor-cars equipped with machine-guns," he writes, "are now playing a part in the war and have been most successful in dealing with the small parties of German mounted troops. In their employment our

gallant Allies the Belgians, who are now fighting with us and acquitting themselves nobly, have shown themselves to be experts. They appear to regard Uhlán-hunting as a form of sport. The crews display the utmost dash and skill in this form of warfare . . . seldom failing to return loaded with spoils in the shape of Lancer caps, busbies, helmets, lances, rifles, and other trophies."—[Drawn by Georges Scott.]



TO SCREEN THEM FROM THE EYES OF RANGE-SEEKING GERMAN AIRMEN: BRITISH GUNS "MASKED" WITH BRANCHES OF TREES.

The wide-ranging activity and ceaseless prying of the airmen at the front have compelled the troops on both sides to adopt devices for concealing themselves from overhead observation when in the open. Particularly have precautions of the kind been found indispensable for the artillery dispositions when batteries are halted in order of battle. According to a letter from the front, it is the regular practice

for our own batteries about to take up a position where natural head-cover is not immediately on the spot, to cut down branches of trees with foliage on the way, or from the nearest woods, and take them with them for fixing over the guns in readiness for the appearance overhead of the German reconnoitring aeroplanes. We see here a British battery so prepared against hostile observation.—[Photo. by C.N.]



TO BAFFLE OBSERVATION BY RANGE-SEEKING GERMAN AIRMEN: A FRENCH BATTERY SKILFULLY CONCEALED IN A CORNFIELD.

Our Allies on the western battlefields of the war have adopted similar measures to those we employ for foiling the German Taube and Aviatik observers on scouting duty to mark down the whereabouts and ranges of units. As far as the general ingenuity of the devices made use of goes, honours are, no doubt, easy. The clever French method for attaining practical invisibility from overhead observation

by realistic adaptation to natural surroundings shown in our illustration, by the dressing up of a battery of artillery in position in a cornfield with sheaves and bundles of straw, affords an excellent sample of French skill in the art of concealment. Though not shown in the photograph, in rear of the line of guns the commandant of the battery occupied a shallow pit arched over with corn sheaves.



THE RUSSIAN ARMY'S TRAVELLING FACILITIES FOR WAR CORRESPONDENTS: NEWSPAPER MEN AT WORK IN ONE OF THEIR SPECIAL TRAINS.

The Russian military authorities, while naturally placing restrictions on newspaper correspondents, have wisely given them definite facilities within necessary limits, and have treated them with all courtesy. The Russian Generalissimo, the Grand Duke Nicholas, received a party of journalists at Headquarters, including Professor Pares, of Liverpool University, who was specially deputed, on the invitation of the

Russian Government, to accompany their armies in the field. The Grand Duke said: "I am sure you gentlemen . . . telling all that is most keenly interesting can do good both to the public and to us. I, unfortunately, cannot show you all I should be glad to show . . . as the observance of military secrecy relative to the plan and all that can reveal it is the pledge of success."—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



WOUNDED ON SLEDGES OF SKIS LASHED TOGETHER: HOW THE RUSSIAN ARMY CAN DO AMBULANCE WORK ON THE SNOW.

In the Eastern theatre of war, the grip of winter has fastened on the land all over the German frontier. From the German side we hear of sledges being constructed for field transport, and campaigning-tents being served out to shelter the men from the pitiless cold. A winter-war will suit the Russian programme. Their men are well seasoned to open-air life in winter, while winter-campaigning is part of

the training of the Russian Army. Our illustration shows one of its forms—ambulance work on skis. The men carry ski sticks and, for bearing the wounded, use rough sledges made of half-a-dozen ski lashed together with layers of straw or twigs on top. The sledges are drawn by stout thongs fastened to the bearers' belts.—[Drawn by H. W. Koekkoek from a Photograph by L. de St. Fégor.]



THE INCONGRUITY OF WAR: THE ARTS OF KILLING AND OF HEALING—SOME EXAMPLES OF EACH.

Our photographs illustrate two sides of warfare. No. 1 shows Belgian infantry of the famous 7th Regiment of the Line. It will be noticed that they have not made one long trench, but each man is lying in a separate pit. A tribute to the valour of the Belgian troops was recently paid by "Eye-Witness," who wrote: "Our gallant Allies, the Belgians, are now fighting with us and acquitting

themselves nobly." Photograph No. 2 shows, in use, a powerful searchlight employed by the French Army for finding wounded after dark; No. 3, A special compartment for very seriously wounded men, on a German Red Cross train; No. 4, A French siege-gun (of 12 or 15 c.m.) used as a reply to the German heavy siege-guns.—[Photos. by Sport and General, Photopress, Newspaper Illustrations, and Alfieri.]



"THE CORPS D'ÉLITE OF THE GERMAN ARMY," WHOSE SUPREME EFFORT THE BRITISH REPULSED: TYPES OF THE PRUSSIAN FOOT GUARDS.

The fine but unsuccessful attack on the British trenches by the famous Prussian Guards, on November 11, was described by "Eye-Witness" as "another desperate effort in which the place of honour was assigned to the *Corps d'Élite* of the German Army." He writes: "An infantry assault in force . . . was carried out by the 1st and 4th Brigades of the Guards Corps, which, as we now know from prisoners,

had been sent for in order to make a supreme effort to capture Ypres." The losses of the Prussian Guards in this action were enormous. Photograph No. 1 shows an officer of the Prussian Foot Guards in field uniform; No. 2, Recruits to the Guards being sworn in at Potsdam before the Kaiser; No. 3, An officer of the 1st Prussian Foot Guards in parade uniform.—[Photos. by E.N.A.]



WHY NOT TEACH KITCHENER'S ARMY THIS DURING EVENINGS AT THE TRAINING CENTRES? PLAYING THE WAR-GAME, "BELLUM."

Never was it more opportune that such a revival as that of the war-game shown should be instituted, especially as it is desired to keep Kitchener's Army fittingly amused and employed during the evenings while the men are in training. "Bellum" is thoroughly scientific. In earlier games every player could see the whole map and learn the configuration of the country. In "Bellum" this is avoided

by movable screens which make invisible such movements as in actual warfare the enemy could not see. By means of coloured ribbons representing rivers, railways, roads, etc., red string marking the contours of the country, and conventional signs for woods, lakes, villages, and so forth, a map of any country can be made on the white cloth of a table. Killed and wounded are calculated by an umpire.



COMPARATIVELY UNDAMAGED AMIDST ALL THE SHELLS: THE REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF ONE OF THE MONUMENTS IN RAMSCAPELLE CHURCH.

Ramscapelle, a mile from Nieupoort, and in the centre of the district in which the fiercest fighting is going on, has shared the fate of Dixmude in having been more than once taken and retaken by assault, and also practically destroyed by continuous bombardments. In spite of the shells, however, here and there one or two buildings or parts of buildings have, in a marvellous manner, escaped total demolition.

Our photograph shows one of these, how the monument of the Laying of Christ in the Grave in the shattered church of Ramscapelle has so far come through with comparatively little harm. Except that the figure second from the left behind the tomb has lost its right hand, and that the figure at the foot of the tomb has been crushed to half-way down, the composition is hardly damaged.—[Photo. Illus. Bureau.]



LOOKING FOR THE DARING GERMAN SNIPER: BRITISH SOLDIERS ENGAGED IN LOCATING ONE OF THE ENEMY'S SHARPSHOOTERS.

In his report of November 16, the Headquarters' "Eye-Witness" wrote: "Further information has recently come to hand regarding the enemy's methods of sniping and spying upon our dispositions. Non-commissioned officers are offered Iron Crosses if they will penetrate our lines at night. Those that attempt this work, crawl as close as possible to our defences and try to attract the attention of one of

our sentries by throwing a stone in a direction contrary to that in which they are crawling. This generally causes the neighbouring sentries to fire, thus betraying their positions and that of our line of trenches. These spies or snipers often wear khaki uniform and woollen caps similar to those worn by our men, and thus disguised sometimes succeed in getting right behind our lines to favourable spots

[Continued opposite.

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS, NOV. 25, 1914—43



Continued. WHAT ENTRENCHED SOLDIERS SEE WHEN LOOKING FOR SNIPERS: THE FIELD OF VIEW OF THE MEN SHOWN ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE. from which they shoot men passing to and fro. Many of them speak English well and display great ingenuity and effrontery in getting out of tight corners." Writing on the 20th, "Eye-Witness" said: "Our men show great enterprise in making local counter-attacks, in cutting off the enemy's patrols, and in similar 'affairs of outposts.'" Of the two photographs here given, that on the left-hand page shows British soldiers engaged in locating a German sniper who had been giving much trouble, with the object of putting him out of action. The right-hand photograph gives a good idea of their field of view between the stalks of cabbages or beet. The German trenches were only about 180 yards away. [Photos. by Photopress.]



"DRESSED" IN BRANCHES: GERMAN TRACTION-ENGINES FOR HEAVY GUNS DISGUISED, TO CLOAK THEM FROM THE ALLIES' AIRMEN.

There is, except in misty weather, little chance for the larger *impedimenta* of an army in the field, in particular the artillery, to escape the keen scrutinising observation of hostile airmen scouting overhead. It is the same everywhere at the front, alike with the Allies and on the German side, and very similar devices have to be put in use, turning to account whatever material comes readiest to hand and is

suitable to the immediate locality. Among cornfields, sheaves and straw are heaped about the guns to prevent the detection of their positions; in wooded neighbourhoods, tree-branches and overhead-screens of leaves serve the same purpose. Our photograph shows German traction-engines, for hauling heavy guns into the firing-line, so masked from aerial notice.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]



DUMMY-GUN BATTERIES: GERMAN INGENUITY, TO DECEIVE THE ARTILLERY AND RANGE-SEEKING AIRMEN OF THE ALLIES.

We have given, on several occasions, illustrations of how our own artillerymen constantly deceive reconnoitring German airmen by constructing batteries of dummy guns of logs and trunks of trees, resulting in serious waste of the enemy's ammunition before the trick can be found out. The game is one that two can play, and the Germans often trick our gunners in the same way. How expert they are, and

how effectively they sometimes disguise their sham batteries so as to look exactly like the real thing our illustration above (from a photograph on a German picture-postcard, taken in West Flanders), shows convincingly. It would take a clever observer, flying overhead at the normal elevation of, say, 4000 feet, to detect that the batteries seen were not heavy guns entrenched and under substantial head-cover.



WHERE TWO GERMAN HEAVY GUNS AND SOME FIELD ARTILLERY WERE ABANDONED: FLOODED LAND AND A WRECKED HOUSE AT RAMSCAPELLE.

The flooding of the Yser valley between Nieuport and Dixmude has for some weeks effectually impeded the German advance. Writing of the situation on November 2, "Eye-Witness" said: "The inundation round Nieuport had by this day reached the enemy's trenches, and it is stated that two heavy guns and some field artillery had to be abandoned in the mud." Ramscapelle is a village some three miles south

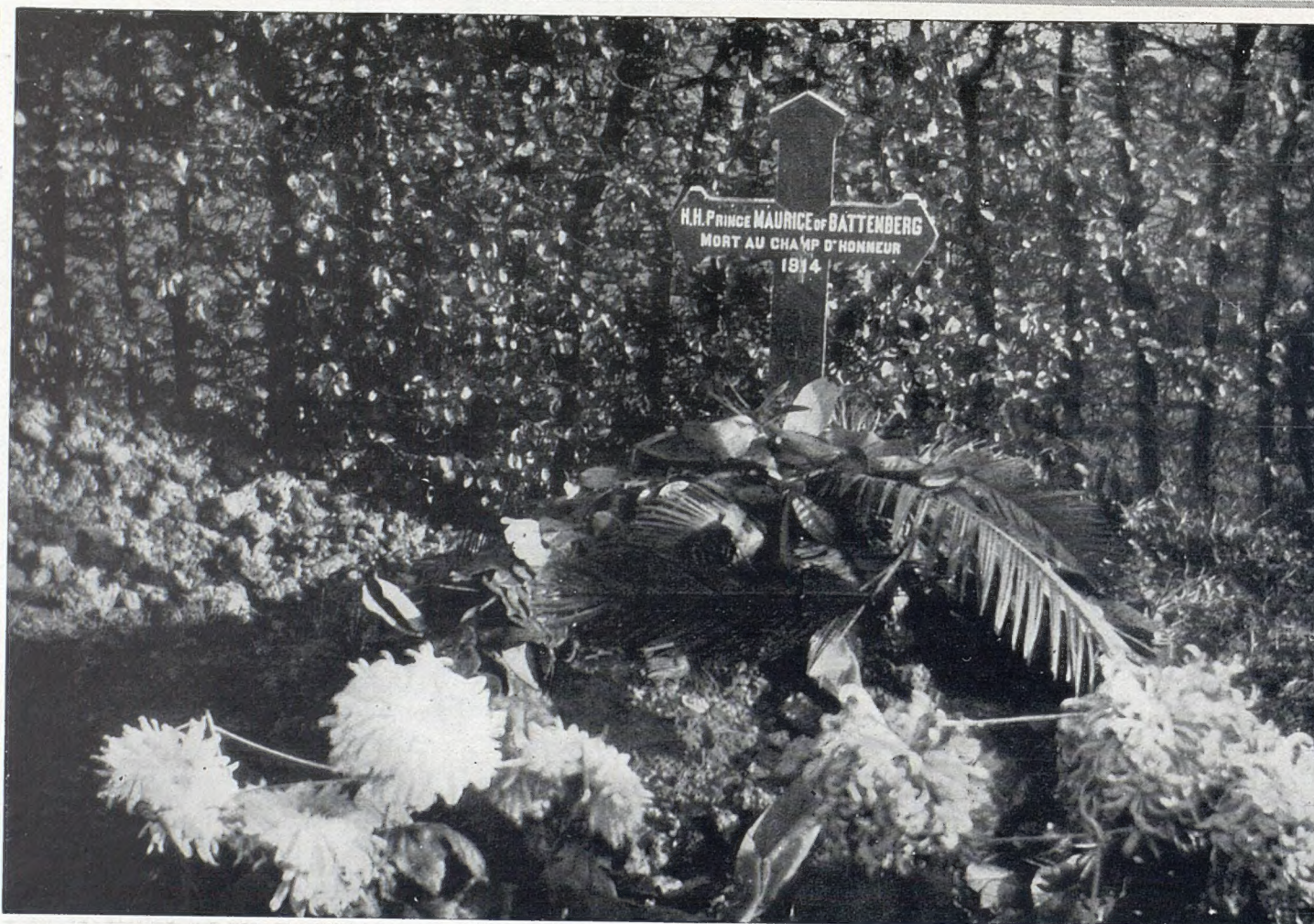
of Nieuport laid in ruins by shell-fire. At one time the Germans broke through the Belgian lines there, and the village had to be retaken, by the Belgians and French at all costs. The French *communiqué* of the 20th said: "In front of Ramscapelle two mortars of 165 mm., which had been abandoned by the Germans, were recovered from the water."—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



WORK FOR WHICH THE KEEPER OF THE SLUICES AT NIEUPOORT RECEIVED THE ORDER OF KING LEOPOLD: FLOODS AT RAMSCAPELLE.

The inundation of the German positions on the Yser was carried out by a Belgian engineer, who has been rewarded for his services with the Order of King Leopold. As keeper of the sluices at Nieuport which regulate the dykes and canals, he knew every inch of the ground and the means of flooding it. He suggested that the railway embankment should be used to form a dyke by damming the culverts in

it, and that certain points in the canal bank should be burst by concentrated gun-fire. The canal banks crumbled away under the Belgian shells, and the water flowed out over the land. Near Ramscapelle, it is said, 400 Germans at a farm were cut off by the floods and shot as they tried to escape.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



THE LAST RESTING-PLACE OF A COUSIN OF THE KING, WHO WAS KILLED IN ACTION: PRINCE MAURICE OF BATTENBERG'S GRAVE.

Very simple, as the grave of a soldier who has fallen in action must always be, is the last resting-place of brave young Prince Maurice of Battenberg, in the cemetery at Ypres. The plain wooden cross bears just his name and the tribute "Mort au champ d'honneur," and on the grave, with many flowers, is a wreath of laurels—tribute and token of the love and honour in which he was held by the King and

Queen of Spain, who sent this offering in memory of their "beloved brother." Prince Maurice was only twenty-three. His Highness fell in action. He was leading his company in an attack, when he was struck by a shrapnel bullet and killed almost instantaneously. The death of the young Prince elicited a touching telegram of sympathy from President Poincaré.—[Photo. by C.N.]

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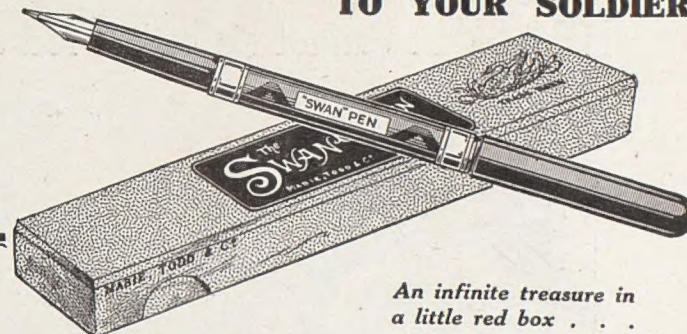
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